



# Chess



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## Chapter 1 by Elena Lace

Before we start, I get how this is weird its a 4am story so there's no way I can judge it. But anyway enjoy.

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My world was a battle field. From a young age I was raised by a family of Pawns. Told to stay low, keep out of sight, do what your told. The had named me Petra. My world was filled with memorizing what the master and King told us. Each war we had to win.

Then I met the Rook's, specifically Rufus.

He filled my head with how he would be a "Castling" apparently apprenticed, the power to follow in the kings foot steps, go were he goes. I never believed him, that was just a myth. He told me that I have the potential to become the more powerful player in the game, but only if Master was wise enough. We would sit at our squares and secretly change places, or even walk past the gardens to no mans land, then my Rufus go caught. Anyway none of that matters now since the Knights are in rebellion and rumors of the Queen moving with the Bishops are rising. Rumors only grow and for the first time in centuries

The game is starting.

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